

Earths GMagus 1001

Chapter 1001 The Sage

When Emery opened his eyes again, he found himself lying on a simple bed. His gaze immediately wandered to his surroundings. A refreshing scent of wood wafted up his nose, and looking at the wooden interior, he realized that he was currently in a wooden house.

At this moment, a dizzy sensation abruptly struck and Emery felt his head was spinning. A glimpse of foreign memory popped into his mind following suit, as the uncomfortable sensation gradually receded.

"Izta? Gilgamesh?" muttered Emery in a daze. "Could this memory belong to the Eastern Sage?"

Countless thoughts started to appear in his mind, but Emery quickly put them aside for later as he had other things he needed to care about. Getting off from the bed, he walked out of the room he was in and roamed around the place, looking for his friends' whereabouts.

Emery came out of the house and cast his gaze to the surrounding area. He could see around a dozen wooden houses and three dozen or so people, young and old, all were busy doing daily chores such as cutting wood, tending livestock, farming and so on.

Apparently, the house was built within a small settlement located in the clearing in the middle of the forest.

When these people saw Emery come out of the house, they simply gave a polite smile and nod before proceeding to ignore him and continue to do their job.

At glance, this place appeared to be just like any normal village, but once his Spirit Reading scanned the entire place, Emery could immediately tell that these people were actually not real people. They were actually clay golems.

Ignoring the clay golems, Emery scoured the entire settlement. It didn't take long for him to finally find his friends. Chumo, Thrax, Julian, and also Klea; they all also seemed to have just woken up in this strange village.

Immediately after reuniting, Klea approached Emery and grabbed his hand, clenching it tightly. Her expression showed that she was very relieved that he was fine.

It was only moments later did Emery turn to the three boys and asked.

"Do you guys see Yuria and the others?"

Looking at the confused expressions on their faces, it was apparent that they had as many clues as he did. Emery willed his Spirit Reading to once again sweep the area. He was about to bring the others on a search for Yuria and her men when he finally perceived a different energy signature nearby.

"The rude girl and her henchman are not allowed in this place"

The one who spoke such words was none other than the little girl they saw before. She stood some distance from the group in a confident manner. Both her arms were on her waist while her head was slightly raised.

Turning her gaze to Emery, she said, "Welcome to Xia Village. Father will see you now."

Hearing such words, the group instinctively turned towards one another. Seeing the look in each other's eyes, a unanimous decision was made.

The five of them quickly followed the girl who had started walking. They walked through the village and soon arrived at a large pond located next to the village.

It was an old man in his late fifties with long white hair, wearing a gray robe that looked a little worn.

Currently, the old man was sitting leisurely at the edge of the pond with what looked like a wooden fishing rod in his hand. His figure, complemented by the natural surroundings, exuded a calm atmosphere.

"Father, they are here," said the black-haired girl.

The old man turned his head, looked at Emery and the others for a second before turning his attention back to his fishing rod. A few seconds passed but nothing else happened, but just as Emery was about to open his mouth, the man's voice sounded in the air.

"You have found me. I am one of the first generation of Earth acolytes, My name is Fuxi."

The introduction was very simple and spoken in such an even tone, but Emery and the others did not dare to take it lightly. Despite the relaxed atmosphere the other party exuded, there was a certain power hidden within his words.

While the expressions of Emery and the others turned serious, Chumo on the other hand showed a startled expression upon hearing the name. Emery noticed how his taciturn friend had suddenly become very nervous, and couldn't help asking why.

From Chumo's brief explanation, it turned out that Fuxi was a known legendary and prominent figure amongst the Chinese people. It was to the point of reverence.

Knowing such a figure was in front of them, Emery adjusted his bearings and calmly said, "Greetings, senior. I am—"

The man interrupted Emery before he could introduce himself and his friends.

"There is no need for introduction or explanation. I have probed all of your minds. I have seen your story." said Fuxi, again in a very calm tone. His attention was still on the unmoving fishing rod.

Hearing that, Klea seemed to become a little annoyed.

"Senior, I think it's not well mannered to look without permission."

It was clear that Klea was still bothered by the 'trial' they had to go through before and didn't hesitate to show it. On the other hand, Emery was inwardly anxious about the way the old man spoke. He seemed as if he was ignorant of anything that was currently happening.

Julian seemed to also realize this as he tried to adopt a diplomatic approach on the matter.

"Senior, I apologize for my friend's behavior. I assure you that she didn't really mean it." He continued, "We came here for advice, so of course it would be much easier if you already knew our thoughts. Please, senior. We need your help."

Julian expressed his request sincerely. Despite that, the sage continued to ignore them as he tended his fishing rod, checking if it caught any fish.

The nonchalant attitude the other party displayed made Thrax very annoyed. The Immortal Gladiator took a step forward and shouted, "Senior, what's with the attitude? I thought you would be glad with our presence."

Finally, Fuxi finally took his attention away from his fishing rod. His head slowly turned as his gaze drifted over to Thrax, his expression still calm as he opened his mouth. "...why? Why should I be glad?"

The other party merely asked a question, but Thrax immediately became tense. There was a certain aura emanating from the question and nonchalant manner the former displayed, forcing him to close his mouth shut.

Realizing that the situation was heading for the worst, Emery quickly stepped in.

"Senior, if you have really probed our minds, then you should know the reason why we are here."

The sage turned his gaze to Emery, His face was still calm, without a single ripple. "Yes, I do."

Taking a deep breath, once again, Emery calmly asked, "Then will you help us, senior?"

The reply came almost instantly. "Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do. All of you have been corrupted by that buffoon Izta. What you are trying to do is just a waste of time."

At the same time, the fishing line was moving slightly and a smile appeared on the old man's face. He turned his attention back to the fishing rod and slowly pulled out the line out of the water, whereupon he put the caught fish into the wicker basket beside him.

The whole scene looked so ordinary that it confused Emery and the others. If they had not experienced firsthand what the other party was capable of, they would definitely think that the other party was just an ordinary old man spending his retirement years.

Not willing to give up just like that, once again Emery tried to appeal to the other party. "Please senior, can you explain—"

The sage interrupted his words again saying, "There's no need to talk about this anymore. As your senior, I will prepare a delicious fish meal for all of you. After that, all of you can leave this place and go on your way."

Chapter 1002 Just Give Up

It was such a surreal sight. The sage didn't act like a grand magus at all—he just casually invited them to enter the wooden house, took out some fishes, and gutted them before he started cooking.

From his expression, Thrax was impatient for answers while Klea was busy interrogating Chumo and asking about what he knew about the mysterious man.

Fuxi. Written in history as one of the great Sovereigns, he was one of the great individuals said to be the one who laid the foundation of China. The man was apparently not just an Emperor of a great kingdom, he was also responsible for the early creation of many; music, hunting, domestication, and also the system of writing Chinese characters.

Now, such a great figure was living in a wooden hut, cooking dinner for them. Of course, they would be speechless.

Sensing the palpable silence become more awkward, Julian decided to whisper.

"We wouldn't give up on him, right? If that man doesn't help us, we can forget about having our own faction."

"No need to worry about that, we should get to know the other person first," said Klea confident.

A savory mixed with sweet scent radiated from the kitchen and became stronger as the sage came and brought out a steamed fish that had been cooked with a dozen different spices. From the amount of spices they could see, it was definitely cooked in an eastern style.

Not only that, he had prepared some freshly steamed rice. The steam was still wafting from it.

"Please, enjoy the food. All the ingredients used were all planted here myself."

They came here with a favor to ask, so Klea behaved especially nicely in hopes they could have a better chance of convincing him. With a radiant smile, she asked, "Senior, what about your daughter? Why don't you ask her to join?"

"Naya? Ah, she doesn't eat cooked meals, so please enjoy yourselves."

While they were eating, Klea took this chance to ask some more and glean more information. The sage shares the story of how he met the legendary water creature, taught her the law of water, which later evolved into a magus-level individual. The girl was the only living being who stay with him for the last 300 years.

As the conversation started to wind down a bit, Emery decided to join in the conversation and ask the sage a question.

"Senior, have you ever ever thought about going home at all?"

The sage was startled for a second. Seeing he was ready to open up, Emery decided to ask again.

"Senior, can you please explain to us why you think our plan was a waste of time? Please, we will... we will not stop asking unless we get an answer."

The sage took a deep breath. The question certainly had exasperated him, but his voice had no real malice.

"No, ...it wasn't that the plan itself was bad. Actually, it was a good plan. However, Izta was always the type to let this kind of thing get way over his head" He paused for a second and said

"I am sure he doesn't have any real strategy on how to actually create the faction."

Emery nodded. What the man said certainly made sense, as his master, Izta, had indeed never said anything other than to look for a Grand Magus. The more he thought about it, the more certain he felt that this was not an easy matter.

The sage then added.

"You do know that while a grade 1 faction will allow you to handle two planets on the same galaxy, such faction would still have to be under the authority of the faction in charge of that galaxy, right? Now... who is it that in charge of our galaxy?"

Emery and his friends didn't need to check to know that it could only belong to one faction.

"The Nephilims."

"You get it now? Unless you manage to create a grade 3 faction and gather enough power to challenge the Nephilims, you will never completely out of the Nephilims' authority, never"

The old man's words rendered Emery and his friends speechless.

The sage then appear amuse as he said

"I believed Izta has talked to you about how he was suffering under the Nephilim unfair agreement, didn't he? I'm sure of it."

"Yes, senior," Emery affirmed.

The sage gives a deep sigh before continue

"That man. He never changes... Did you know that we never forced him to do that? Besides, he has Nephilim blood in him, In a way, he was just serving his own family"

"What the... no way!!" Thrax became emotional upon hearing it, and it wasn't just him. The rest's reaction wasn't much different.

The sage then looked toward Emery. "It's great you have the academy willing to mediate meetings with the Nephilim, but at best it will only help create a civilized audience with respect to the academy. The academy has no power to dictate the Nephilim"

The sage then stared at Emery intently and continued.

"You plan to come into the meeting to ask for the right to become the caretaker of our planet, but do you have anything of value to prepare for the Nephilims? Or do you really think that they would give it to you if you ask them nicely? A whole planet just like that?"

Seeing Emery was taking the brunt of it, Julian spoke up, "Senior, we will listen to what they want, and we will do everything in our power to take our planet back. That is our plan."

Thrax added, "Even if we have to fight, we will! We aren't afraid!"

The sage smiled.

His smile was not condescending. Rather, it was similar to a smile usually given to a particularly eager child.

"Yes...All five of you possess great talent above your seniors, and you all also possess a great fortune. Unfortunately, those would just be a grain of salt against the ocean that is the Nephilims' forces."

Those words made everyone fall into silence. However, unwilling to accept such an end, Emery continues.

"Senior, do you really think that there is no other way and we really should just accept our fate?"

The old man put down his bowl of rice and calmly said.

"Yes, there is no chance of succeeding against the Nephilim. ...Just give up."

He then stood up and continued, "Stay for the night, tomorrow, I will open the Hexagram formation and you all can leave. If you promise not to talk about the Nephilims, you can come to visit me again next time."

Chapter 1003 Hope

"What a coward!" Thrax angrily shouted.

"Stop it, Thrax!" Although Julian was just as angry after hearing the sage's words, he still held the emotional gladiator down.

"Should we really just accept our fate and do nothing!?"

"Calm down, you two! Sit down... we will eventually figure something out!" Klea said and quickly forced the two to calm down.

Meanwhile, Chumo was casually finishing the steamed fish on the other side of the table.

—Slurrppp.

All four of them simultaneously turned to look at him weirdly, prompting Chumo to respond.

"What? It's really good. You guys should give it a try."

"..."

Chumo's carefree attitude quickly changed the atmosphere and calmed everyone down.

The room instantly fell silent.

"What should we do now?"

Emery, who had been staying quiet the whole time, stood up and walked away.

"Emery, where are you going?" Klea quickly asked and tried to stop him. "Just leave the sage alone, we can try again later."

"No, I still have something to say... I am going to talk to him, you all stay here."

By the time Emery left the room to find the sage, the place had already turned dark. Through spirit reading, he quickly found that the old man had once again gone to the pond.

'He can't possibly be fishing again, can he?'

Emery was walking toward the place when all of a sudden, he faintly heard a gentle tune from afar. As he got closer to the melody's source, he saw the sage standing next to the pond playing a long bamboo flute.

A sense of peace seeped into Emery's heart as the melancholic melody drifted in the air. He couldn't help but stop and listen, afraid that his arrival would disturb the tranquility of this place.

It was only after the sage finished his tune that he finally dared to approach.

"What a beautiful song, senior," Emery complimented.

The old man's eyes looked into the distance and calmly spoke, ignoring Emery's comment.

"Just leave the old man in peace, will you?"

Emery subconsciously held his breath for a moment, clenched his fists, and mustered his courage to say what he needed to.

"Senior... why are you here?" He paused, a little hesitant. "Are you hiding from something?"

The old man's expression subtly tensed for a brief moment. He almost spoke out of impulse, but he quickly calmed himself.

"How bold of you... You know I can kill you with a snap of my finger, right?"

"Yes... I do, senior... but I believe you won't."

After a few moments of silence, a sigh with a hint of dry laugh came from the sage.

"Ha... you, fey... you're all crazy, aren't you?"

Emery was startled for a second when he heard the sage mention his bloodline.

"That's not it, senior... I believe you were lying to us. You wanted to help us, didn't you? Or else, why did you allow me to see a memory of your past if you weren't hoping for something?"

The old man once again fell silent and heaved a deep sigh.

"...Do you know... how many times I've failed in the last two thousand years? ...No... hope is a dangerous thing."

The sage's voice remained the same, but Emery could feel the heavy sorrow in his voice. Emery could only assume that the sage was talking about the failure of the second generation that he trained, where everyone except the abbot died.

He slowly walked closer to the old man with determination.

"Senior, please... please help us, just one more time... We promise you, we will do our best, and will not fail this time... we won't!"

The sage didn't immediately respond. He closed his eyes before finally speaking out his thoughts.

"You know... you really remind me of him... that man... you didn't just inherit his bloodline... it's strange, really."

After saying those words, the sage opened his eyes and his expression slightly changed. In the end, he decided to walk into the darkness without a word, leaving Emery alone in the vicinity.

This time, it was Emery who sighed.

He did the best he could. Unfortunately, that wasn't enough.

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Upon returning to his friends, he was immediately met with four pairs of nervous and curious gazes.

Emery shook his head.

"Sorry, I failed."

They were a little disappointed, but none of them said a word. After all, they also couldn't do anything.

That night, the group took out a drink and drank away their helplessness.

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The next morning, the group prepared to leave the place right after waking up. However, when they exited the wooden house, they were surprised to see that there was nothing outside.

No houses, no clay people, just an empty clearing.

Julian even thought that they were perhaps still drunk, but that was confirmed to not be the case when they met each other's eyes wondering about the same thing.

Did the grand magus leave?

Before they could say a word, the bamboo forest in front of them suddenly split in two. From it came two figures, Grand Magus Fuxi and the little girl Naya.

The little girl had an excited look on her face as she exclaimed, "We're leaving!"

The group was momentarily stunned, but they quickly became elated when they realized what the little girl's words meant.

They were going with them!

"Thank you, senior!"

The sage glanced toward Emery with a smile and said.

"One last time."

Now that the path had been opened, it only took them less than half an hour to get out of the mountain. When they stepped out, they were immediately greeted with the sight of Yuria and the other golden warriors gathered.

Together, they all headed to the portal gate, returned to Terra Castle by ship, and arrived a day after, just in time to meet the Nephilims the next day.

To their surprise, as soon as they arrived at Terra Castle, they found that the place was bustling with a ceremony held.

"What is going on!?"

"Our Lord has returned! Our Lord has returned!"

It was a little difficult to enter the castle due to the crowd, but when they finally did, the first thing they saw was a huge figure in golden armor who had been waiting for their arrival.

"Hahaha! My juniors, did you all miss me?"

The figure was no other than Lord Izta himself. Except for Emery, it had been a while since he last saw the others, so he had a wide grin of excitement on his face.

However, when his eyes met the sage, his gaze suddenly turned cold.

"You're finally back, you old fart!"

Chapter 1004 Party

"Let the party begin!! Hahahaha!"

The atmosphere in the great hall of the Terra Castle turned into such a festival, following those words. The melodious yet lively tunes of music sounded in the air amongst the passionate singing and dancing of the people filling the great hall where several long tables filled with sumptuous food could be seen.

In the midst of this, Lord Izta was seen sitting in the center of the hall, next to his first wife Rosia. A glass filled with alcoholic beverages was held by his hand, as his eyes looked at the excitement around him.

Sitting across the right side of the table in front of Lord Izta were his other wives and generals – Silica, Camilla, Grisa, and Yuria to be exact. Meanwhile, sitting opposite the beautiful ladies were Emery who sat together with his four friends, plus the Eastern Sage and his little girl Naya.

The rest of the great hall was filled with the 300 golden warriors and 10 captains under Lord Izta, most of whom had just returned alongside the latter from the frontline. They were all currently having fun and enjoying the feast, momentarily forgetting their duties as soldiers.

Contrary to common custom, the party didn't just end within the great hall. It spread to the grounds of Terra Castle where the silver warriors were, and even to the citizens of the city. Simply put, the entirety of Terra Kingdom were celebrating the return of their beloved king, the Champion of the Realm, the Great Gilgamesh.

"Hahahah! Now this is what I call a great night!" Laughing boisterously, Lord Izta eyed the people before him. "My wives are here, and my little brother and sister as well as my old friend are also here!"

Lord Izta raised his glass to the Eastern Sage, a wide smile could be seen on his face. Even though he didn't seem at all enthusiastic about the lavish feast, Fuxi still raised his wine glass and accepted the toast.

Emery and his friends, on the other hand, found it difficult to enjoy the party after knowing about Lord Izta's relationship to the Nephilim faction. Still, despite being worried about the whole matter, they tried their best not to spoil the party.

Julian quietly leaned his body and whispered his worries. "Are we going to party all night? Tomorrow is the appointed meeting time."

"Just let the Lord have his fun first. After all, he just came back from the war," Thrax replied as he picked up a piece of steak.

Julian looked at Emery with raised eyebrows. Seeing that, Emery glanced at Lord Izta and helplessly shook his head when he saw the latter's countenance. Realizing the situation, the Roman heaved a sigh.

Just as expected, Lord Izta enjoyed the party too much. He was drinking so much that the night ended with him pulling all his five beautiful wives into his bed-chamber, leaving Emery and his friends at a loss as to what they should do.

Apparently, there won't be any discussion happening tonight.

All of them were silent as they looked at the empty chairs where Lord Izta and his wives sat earlier. At this moment, Thrax suddenly opened his mouth.

"I'm sorry, guys. The guy is my idol, so it's a bit hard for me to hate him. So what if he's part Nephilim? I honestly don't really care."

The Eastern Sage didn't seem surprised by the development of events. A few moments after Lord Izta withdrew with his wives, he stood up from his seat and beckoned Naya to stand up. Together, they left the great hall – presumably to their accommodation.

As for Klea, the girl quickly grabbed Emery's arm, gripped it tightly and then looked him straight in the eye. "You don't need a second wife, do you? Don't you even dare," She said, narrowing her eyes.

The next moment, Klea stood up from her chair and dragged Emery into one of the empty rooms in the Terra castle. A dangerous glint flashed across her eyes as she stared at his body hungrily.

However, just as the girl licked her lips and was about to play the dangerous game, the two of them were interrupted by loud moans and screams coming from the direction of Lord Izta's bed-chamber. Emery could clearly see how Klea's mood was ruined by it.

Early the next morning, the group had gathered once again. All of them were waiting for Lord Izta to wake up, especially Emery and his friends who were feeling restless. Today, they would meet with the Nephilim faction together at noon. Hence they hoped that they could have a discussion before the meeting.

A few minutes later, a figure finally entered the hall.

"I'm sorry... I was having too much fun last night." Sitting at his seat, Lord Izta smiled at Emery and the others. "Let us talk now!"

The group knew what they wanted. They wanted Earth to be granted independence so that it could create its own faction. What they were considering right now was, what they would be willing to sacrifice for its price.

Lord Izta placed his hand together and looked towards the Eastern Sage saying, "If it leads to a duel, are you willing to help, old man?"

When he heard the question, Fuxi replied in a nonchalant tone. "If it really comes to that, yes I will."

"Then we have nothing to worry about," said Lord Izta while leaning his body on the back of his chair.

Hearing such words, Julian braved himself to ask Lord Izta about his relationship to the Nephilim, and whether he would put himself out for the sake of Earth. The answer he received started with a smack on the table.

"Are you crazy? Of course I will! This was never about blood. This is about our people, our independence."

The strong conviction that Lord Izta had as he spoke such words was satisfying and reassuring to Julian and the others. The group was delighted until the Eastern Sage suddenly opened his mouth.

"Izta, you know that in the end, it's all about her..." Staring at his old friend, Fuxi spoke once again. "...are we willing to give her up?"

Lord Izta was silent for a moment before saying, "No. Of course, we won't!"

The Eastern Sage didn't say anything else after that, and the atmosphere suddenly became somber. At this moment, Julian raised his hand and interrupted, "I'm sorry to say this, but who does 'her' refer to?"

The two first generation Earth's acolytes fell silent. But fortunately, Emery seemed to have guessed who was mentioned. "It's Gaia. The Nephilim wanted the Primordial Wisp, didn't they?"

As if confirming the hypothesis, the Eastern Sage said, "I believe that if we were to hand over Gaia, they would gladly leave us alone."

Hearing that, Emery quickly opened his mouth. "No! Why... how could we do such a thing?!"

At that moment, Emery suddenly thought about how Gaia had helped him so much. Even his bloodline that allowed him to obtain his current status originated from her. He, the Fey, was the protector of Gaia. as such, he couldn't give her up.

However, he soon realized that apart from Klea, his other friends had absolutely no attachment to Gaia. This was evidenced by the next words Julian spoke.

"What would actually happen if they took the Wisp away? What would happen to our planet?"

Even though he knew the reason very well, Emery's heart still ached when he heard his friend talk about Gaia's fate in such a rational tone. Meanwhile, the Eastern Sage answered the Roman's inquiry.

"Gaia is like the heart of the planet. If she was taken away, the planet would start heading towards its end. Less harvest, less birth, less spirit energy; those are just a few examples of the consequences."

On the other hand, Lord Izta's expression turned serious. "Look, we will not let them take her away. That's the end of the matter."

It was at this moment that Emery received a notification from the symbol on his hand. It was a message from Headmaster Delbrand, notifying him about the location and time to meet up with the Nephilim.

Chapter 1005 Meeting

Emery and his four friends, alongside Lord Izta and the Eastern Sage, the seven of them stepped into the portal that would bring them to a designated planet outside of the Magus Academy. It was, in fact, one of the outposts the Magus Alliance controlled.

There, a middle-aged man seemed to have been waiting for the group. The head of the Magus Academy, Headmaster Delbrand. Just as the man had promised Emery, he had come to accompany the group to meet the Nephilim faction.

When they arrived, Headmaster Delbrand's eyes were immediately drawn to the Eastern Sage, and a slight hint of confusion appeared on his face. Seeing this, Lord Izta stepped forward and quickly explained who Fuxi was.

"This is Fuxi. He is the first generation acolyte of Earth."

As Lord Izta introduced him, Fuxi gave a gesture of respect to Headmaster Delbrand. However, he did not say anything else after that.

Returning the gesture given to him, the headmaster then turned to Emery and asked, "Are you ready?" which the latter immediately answered with a nod.

Not long after, a loud rumbling sound came from the sky. Everyone immediately raised their heads to see what it was and saw a spaceship descending towards them.

Looking at the massive construct, Emery was captivated by it. It was one of the most magnificent ships he had ever seen. Its pearly white body gave off a feeling of tranquility, while the golden streak seen across its surface exuded a sense of regality.

When the ship finally landed and opened its hatch, Emery saw a squad of 11 people – ten magus and one grand magus – come out and walk towards them.

Emery and his friends intently observed the new arrivals, as they wondered who the grand magus was – whether the person had any connection to the one the Nephilim currently stationed to watch over their homeworld Earth.

However, as soon as the grand magus spoke, the group realized that they couldn't be more wrong on their assumptions.

"Grand Magus Delbrand, I have been sent to be your aide during your visit."

A powerful figure as strong as the headmaster himself was apparently only sent as an aide. This fact instantly left Emery and the others at a loss for words.

The group boarded the spaceship under the escort of the magus squad. It then rose to the sky and left the atmosphere, making its way through the vast universe.

It took nearly two hours traveling through the hyperspace before they finally arrived at a particularly unique solar system. Interest flashed across Emery's eyes as he saw what lay beyond the ship window.

Two dozen planets could be seen in the far distance, orbiting around three giant stars shining brightly. It was a completely different landscape and structure to the solar system of which Earth was a part.

However, as the ship drew closer, Emery realized that there were actually many metallic structures seen floating around the stars. There was even one humongous base – nearly comparable to the star in size – that seemed to be draining power from the stars, as a pillar of energy was seen connecting the two like a bridge.

Emery and his friends could only see the sight in deep awe. They really couldn't imagine what kind of strength one would have to attain to achieve such a feat. Even Headmaster Delbrand seemed to be in awe of the sight, as evidenced by the words he spoke.

"That is what we call a stellar civilization, one with the capability to harness the entire output of a star. It's an impressive feat, indeed." said Headmaster Delbrand, staring at the humongous base.

Before long, the ship that the group was riding flew past the massive structure and flew closer to one particular blue planet. It was the designated place for the meeting with the Nephilim faction.

An announcement echoed through the ship.

[We are descending towards planet Ebiru 08. Prepare for entry]

The ship drew closer to Ebiru 08, and Emery saw that there were hundreds of metal constructs floating around the planet's atmosphere which seemed to be the planet's defensive weapons. However, as soon as they flew past them, the group was greeted by a completely opposite sight.

A magnificent blue sea that gleamed beautifully covering almost the entirety of the planet. It was akin to a blue canvas with different shades, yet exuded a particular sense of aesthetic. It was mesmerizing.

"Is this an empty planet?" Emery asked when he couldn't see any sign of humans in the sparse amount of lands they passed.

The one who answered the question was the grand magus figure the Nephilim sent as aide.

"Yes, there are no cities or civilizations. This particular planet is intended only to be used for diplomacy purposes, hence it's better to leave it empty."

Once again, Emery and his friends were awed by the extravagance. The fact that the Nephilim had a planet dedicated only for meetings; this Grade 5 faction certainly didn't disappoint its illustrious reputation.

A few minutes later, the ship finally landed on one particular island – the largest Emery had seen on the planet. The group was greeted by a group of strange-looking white-robed humans as they exited the ship.

"Welcome to Ebiru 08, Headmaster Delbrand as well as guests from Earth." said the one who led the group. A middle-aged man with distinctive features.

These people seemed to be informed of their visit and welcomed them with the utmost respect, which honestly made Emery and the others slightly uncomfortable. They couldn't help but be dubious about the unwarranted courtesy.

"Please follow us as we escort you to the meeting place."

Emery and the others were led by this group of people. They walked up the hills, climbing about 500 stairs that were surrounded by a beautiful flower garden. Coupled with the relaxing scenery of the island, the journey didn't feel cumbersome at the very least.

What awaited them at the top was a pearly white dome building where more people dressed in white robes could be seen.

"Please come inside," said the leader of the escort.

Right at this moment, before the group entered the building, the grand magus aide turned to Headmaster Delbrand and said, "We shall not enter and will be waiting here. If you need anything, we will be ready."

Apparently, the aide was deployed for the group's protection against other Nephilim that they would meet, which was quite confusing to Emery and his friends. They couldn't fathom why the Nephilim sent someone to protect them from people of their side.

Noticing the confusion the group had, Lord Izta explained the situation. "This is how they treat VIPs. all because of the headmaster's presence".

It turned out that Lord Izta himself had had a similar duty before, and so he confirmed and assured Emery and the others that the other party's presence could really help make sure nothing bad would go with the meeting.

When the group finally entered the dome building, Emery was surprised to see a familiar figure. Moreover, it seemed that they were also waiting for him.

"Took you all long enough." She said with a grin. "Welcome to Ebiru 08."

The short-haired blonde girl wearing the Magus Academy uniform was none other than Jinkan Nephilim.

Seeing the look on Emery's face, the girl chuckled. "Don't be so surprised, Emery. After all, I have been looking forward to this meeting for a while now."

She looked at Emery with her signature wicked smile, and Klea who was standing next to Emery felt uncomfortable seeing that. Emery wasn't sure Jinkan's presence was a good sign for this meeting or the opposite.

"Let's go inside. Most were here already."

Hearing those words, Emery realized that he didn't sense Jinkan's energy from outside. Even now, he was certain that he didn't sense anyone beside them inside. This place seemed to have artifacts that tempered or neutralized Spirit Reading entirely, and he was once again awed by the realization.

Under Jinkan's lead, the group went past two more doors before they finally reached what referred as the inner room. Upon entering, the group could see three sets of tables had been prepared.

Two of them were empty, while on the one placed at the further side of the room, there were three figures already sitting. It was clear that they were waiting for the group.

Right away, Emery's eyes fell on a certain figure among the three. He recognized the other party.

"Zeus!"

The man called Zeus was the magus who descended during the Battle of Camelot, and he was the one that ended Hades' life, or so he thought.

The woman sitting next to Zeus was someone Emery didn't recognize so he turned his gaze to the last remaining person, and the feeling the other person gave off was extremely eerie.

A middle-aged man with golden hair and a beard. However, despite his friendly appearance, the man had a piercing gaze that sent chills down the spine. Emery was sure that the man was at least grand magus level.

Emery saw a smile that could only be said as evil on his face, saying, "Look what we have here. Two of my juniors, what a reunion."

Realizing that the man was not actually looking at him, Emery turned his head and saw the faces of Lord Izta and the Eastern Sage, who previously was calm, turned into one that of extreme hatred.

"Kronos!!!"

Chapter 1006 Liberation

"Kronos!! You dare to show yourself here?!!!"

The meeting hadn't even started yet, but the two sides had already begun to heat up.

Faced with Lord Izta's fiery anger, the middle-aged man named Kronos laughed boisterously as if he had heard a joke. The sounds of teeth grinding against each other could be heard from Lord Izta and the Eastern Sage when the two of them heard the other party's reply.

"Hahaha, is that how you speak to your master?"

Emery and the others couldn't help but be surprised when they heard those words. All of them immediately turned their gazes to the middle-aged man, a question formed in their minds. That person was Lord Izta and the Eastern Sage's master?

In response, Lord Izta scoffed mockingly. "Huh! Master? You? You fucking shameless! You are not my master."

Emery and the others silently watched as Lord Izta bickered with the other party while the latter just laughed at every word he spoke. They could clearly see how Lord Izta was becoming more and more irritated.

Eventually, it reached a point where Fuxi had to personally tell Lord Izta to stop. Lord Izta initially didn't seem too keen in following the Eastern Sage's words, but seeing that more people had entered the room from a different entrance, he finally backed away after throwing a sharp glare at the middle-aged man.

Meanwhile, Jinkan quickly rushed towards the third table in the room and spoke in a respectful tone that Emery didn't expect she was capable of. "You are now in the presence of Elder Oberyne, Grand overseer of the Nephilim."

The arrival of the old figure quickly silenced everyone in the room, not excluding Lord Izta or the man named Kronos on the other side. In just a glance, Emery could clearly tell how much respect and regard the two had for the so-called Grand Overseer.

Turning his attention to the old man, Emery was immediately drowned by the distinctive aura of a grand magus. However, what the other party exuded was much more profound, much stronger than anyone in the room – including Headmaster Delbrand.

Everyone watched as the Elder nonchalantly went to his seat and Jinkan stood silently next to him.

After sitting down, the old man finally swept his gaze to the headmaster and said, "Delbrand, Still no news about Altus?"

The headmaster calmly answers. "We have made some progress on this matter. Thank you for your concern."

The old man nodded his head slightly in response. After that, he casually read the information that had been prepared before his gaze once again swept across the room, glancing at Emery's group and then at the opposite side where Zeus and Kronos were.

"I am the Grand Overseer of the Nephilim faction, as well as a member of the Magus Alliance Council. I'm here to witness the dispute regarding the Nephilim faction. Are my words clear?"

"It's clear, Grand Overseer," replied Lord Izta in a respectful tone.

Kronos, who was on the other side, looked annoyed, but still answered the grand overseer with the same words.

Emery had learned that the Nephilim faction, being a Grade 5 faction and having a history spanning thousands of years, had thousands of branch families, and also different castes for its members; Highborn, Lowborn, and Outsider.

Therefore, with the scale of the faction being so large, it was not surprising that they even appointed a specific figure who was an expert in handling disputes over the matters that the faction had.

Emery just realized that the meeting prepared by the headmaster was not a simple one. It would not be just talk, it could actually lead to a solution to their Nephilim problem.

The grand overseer then started off the meeting by giving Emery's side a chance to speak. Seeing the gesture given to them, Lord Izta stepped forward.

"Grand Overseer, it has been two thousand years since the death of my uncle King Uranus, the original caretaker of planet Earth 1002. Since then, I, Izta, loyal servant of the Nephilim, have continued to fulfill my duty. I have come here today, to claim my uncle's claim, to be the new caretaker of my planet."

The grand overseer's calm face did not change when he heard Lord Izta's words. After seeing that Lord Izta had nothing else to say, he gestured to the opposite side with his hand, signaling them it was their turn to speak.

Much to Emery's surprise, the one who stepped forward turned out to be neither Kronos nor Zeus. Instead, it was the woman who had not said a word since they had come into the room. Her name was apparently Hestia.

"Grand Overseer, we have come here on such a short notice and were now presented with outrageous words. In my understanding, there was really nothing to be disputed. Earth 1002 has been lawfully under our father, the Kronos branch family, for two thousand years and we have been taking care of the planet properly ever since."

Now that both claims were heard, the grand overseer went to the next phase. Turning his gaze to Lord Izta, he asked, "Do you have evidence such as a written will or witnesses from the previous caretaker to prove your claim as the inheritor?"

Lord Izta fell silent for a while before saying, "No, I don't.. This is all because of that man—" Pointing his finger at Kronos, he continued, "—that man has betrayed his king and caused a rebellion.. He—"

Unfortunately for Lord Izta, his words were coldly interrupted by the grand overseer. "I have to tell you that if you can't provide conclusive evidence for your claim, there's nothing we can do. The Kronos family are the lawful caretaker of planet Earth 1002 under our Nephilim laws."

Emery could see the other side had wicked smiles on their faces. It was clear that they were absolutely enjoying the sight of Lord Izta being rejected.

Seeing how the situation was developing, Fuxi quietly sighed and whispered to Lord Izta. "Just stop now. We have tried this before, You can't prove your claim. Let's just stick with the original plan."

After saying those words, the sage stepped forward.

"Grand Overseer, with respect, we are actually here to request for our right of liberation. We are ready to form a faction, and for our capabilities to be tested."

Emery realized that it seemed that the issue of Earth wanting to be independent was bigger than he had expected. He could see the grand overseer seem to be even more excited. His cloudy eyes showed a hint of anticipation.

"Have you prepared the necessary data?"

Fuxi glanced at Lord Izta, and the latter handed over a small cube to the overseer. While looking over the data within the cube, the grand overseer commented, "You have done quite a lot, Izta. your troops, assets..."

Emery quickly picked up what Lord Izta was trying to do from the grand overseer's words. The man was trying to prove his capability to become the new caretaker of Earth.

In the midst of his reading, the grand overseer suddenly stopped and glanced at Fuxi saying, "You are a Grand Magus of 8 paths? Very impressive."

Then, Emery heard Jinkan speaking. "Don't forget to check out the new blood, uncle."

This time, the old man turned his gaze to Emery and his friends saying, "Which of you was admitted into the privileged class; come forward."

Hearing that, Emery and Julian moved closer to the grand overseer. Immediately, the latter probed into the two of them before turning his attention to Emery saying, "Top 10, aren't you?"

However, before Emery could respond, he glanced towards Jinkan and said, "This is the one you mentioned, is it? Too bad you never mentioned that he's a half-blood."

Emery saw that Jinkan seemed to be annoyed by the grand overseer's words. But then, they were suddenly interrupted by the people on the opposite side, who for some reason had been ignored all this time.

"Grand Overseer, however capable they are, we are the true owner of the planet. We have been such for two thousand years, thus we are not willing to give it up without a fight!" said Kronos firmly.

The grand overseer didn't immediately give a response. He first told Emery and Julian to return before he turned to the opposite table where Kronos and his two companions were.

"The right of liberation is not only the Magus Alliance's law. It is also upheld within our Nephilim faction. The idea is to give the first settlers, the original inhabitants of the planet, a chance to become the owner of their own home. So yes; If these people do meet the required qualifications, I am bound to give them a chance."

Emery could clearly see Lord Izta's facial expression turn bright hearing the grand overseer's words. Unfortunately, the latter had not finished his words yet.

"However, as the Kronos family has been doing a great job as the caretaker of the planet over the past two thousand years, I will let them set the terms in order to prove that you are capable of being the caretaker of Earth 1002."

Chapter 1007 Terms

"Given the contributions they had done, the current caretaker of Earth 1002 – the Kronos family – can decide the terms."

The words spoken by the grand overseer quickly brought smiles to the three people at the table opposite Emery. As if they had expected such development and prepared their answer, Zeus stood up and spoke to the grand overseer.

"Thank you, Grand Overseer, for being fair. The reason why we are so adamant against this matter is because we, the Kronos family, care about the safety of the original inhabitants of Earth 002."

The man continued to speak in a confident tone.

"We all know that we are still currently at war against the Elves, hence our primary concern is the invaluable Primordial Wisp on Earth 1002 – Gaia. Its power would greatly help the war effort if utilized correctly. On the other hand, leaving it unprotected with the wrong hand" Zeus glanced at Emery's side, his meaning was clear. "—could be a disaster for mankind."

Lord Izta couldn't hold himself from exploding upon hearing such blatant words.

"Just say what terms you want! We have neither the time nor the need to hear your bullshit!"

Although what Lord Izta said spelled out what others thought of the man's words, his actions were not without consequences. Seeing that the great overseer was glaring at him, Lord Izta knew that it would be unwise to continue, so he shut his mouth.

Turning his gaze to Zeus again, the great overseer motioned for the latter to speak again.

"Continue, and keep it short, magus."

Zeus nodded obediently "Yes, Grand Overseer. Our terms are simple. We are willing to give the caretaker position and will immediately depart from the planet as soon as we harvest the Primordial Wisp."

Much to Emery and the others' surprise, before Lord Izta could even voice his disapproval, the grand overseer rejected the notion.

"Rejected. Right now the alliance prefers long-term benefits over short-term gains. The more developed the planet is, the bigger and more resources the alliance can acquire, so I can't allow you to do it."

Ignoring the change in expression on Zeus' face, the grand overseer continued. "Besides, those Primordial Wisps are getting harder to find now. So at the moment, harvesting Primordial Wisps is not the direction the alliance is aiming for."

Those words made the faces of Zeus, Kronos, and Athena turn to that of disappointment.

The silent Kronos suddenly said, "unless they can give us a benefit on par of the primordial wisp, we will not given up our claim"

"So do you have any?" asked the grand overseer, his gaze was on Emery's group. "Something in similar value to the Primordial Wisp Gaia, that's their term."

For a moment, Emery thought about the Tree of Light or the Khaos. In fact, giving away one of the two would instantly solve Earth's problems. Unfortunately, he wasn't in possession of either of them, and even if he did, he would definitely not hand them over, especially to the Kronos family.

Emery then realized that Lord Izta was glancing at him. But then, the man shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, no. We don't have such a valuable thing."

Hearing that, Kronos immediately opened his mouth. "Then there is nothing more for us to discuss. You can try again when you have something to give."

Not wanting to let things end like this, Lord Izta quickly said the things they had agreed on beforehand. "If your claim on Earth 002, subsequently the Primordial Wisp Gaia, is based on our competency to protect it. Then it's an easy issue to solve. We would like to challenge you right here right now, and let you see how competent we are."

Before Zeus, Kronos, or the grand overseer could respond to the suggestion, the silent Jinkan said.

"That is indeed always the best way to solve disputes such as this." Turning to the grand overseer, she smiled faintly before saying, "How does that sound, uncle? If the Earthlings could really win a contest of strength against the Kronos family, then the matter was settled, isn't it? It basically means that they are the better faction to take care of the planet."

The grand overseer seemed to be contemplating the idea for a while, before he turned to Zeus and his companions asking, "Do you accept the proposed solution?"

"Are you afraid, Kronos?" Lord Izta scoffed. "Three of you against three of us. One with the most wins, takes all!"

Lord Izta went ahead throwing out blatantly provocative words. However, in reality, there was no need for Lord Izta to do so, because if Zeus' side chose to back away at this conjunction, the grand overseer would reevaluate them on the basis of cowardice.

Still, Lord Izta's words managed to raise the tension in the atmosphere. Emery and his friends were startled, as the situation earlier where the two sides tried to negotiate suddenly escalated to a duel challenge.

Noticing their expressions, Lord Izta quickly whispered to Emery and co.

"This is the best way for us. With Headmaster Delbrand here, those bastards will not dare to pull any cheap tricks. Moreover, the Grand Overseer will be our witness."

After that, Lord Izta glanced at Fuxi and said, "What do you think, old friend? Do you think you can beat that bastard Kronos? I have no problem defeating either of the other two, and if we both win our fight, we don't even need our juniors to step up and fight."

Emery watched the Eastern Sage fall silent as his mind sank into contemplation. Moments later, Fuxi turned to Lord Izta and nodded his head slightly.

Seeing the affirmative response, Lord Izta immediately became excited to the point of shouting the words he spoke next to Kronos.

"Let's settle this once and for all, Kronos!!"

On the other hand, Kronos who had been observing the situation all this time finally stood up. The smile on his face was still there as he said.

"We are certainly not afraid of such a challenge, Grand Overseer. However, it should be done on our terms."

His arms that had been crossed in front of his chest finally separated as he slowly raised his finger in the air. While doing so, his mouth opened once again.

"One, if we win, Earth will never talk about the claim anymore. Ever."

"Fine!"

"Second, we have a big family. All have been working hard together to take care of the planet, hence it's only fair if they are all involved in this duel."

"Bullshit!"

Kronos was firm on his opinion. "No, This is our terms, defeat our family will proof their competency!"

Emery saw the grand overseer seemed excited about the prospect. He opened his mouth and calmly asked Kronos the crucial question. "How many people do you want to participate?"

Kronos' smile widened as he raised all his fingers and said, "Ten, I want a 10 versus 10; my family against the Earthlink. Oh, and of course, only those native of Earth could participate in this duel. That's obviously a must"

No matter from which angle one looked at it, Kronos's proposition was completely unreasonable. Earth had no magus-level or stronger figures besides Lord Izta and Fuxi. They couldn't even fight a 5 versus 5 in even ground, yet this Kronos wanted a 10 versus 10.

It was simply an outrageous term.

Lord Izta sharply glared at Kronos, his fists clenched tightly. Meanwhile, the latter only returned an evil smile.

It was at this moment that a person who had been silent since entering the inner room finally opened his mouth. Headmaster Delbrand broke the tense atmosphere and spoke words that surprised everyone present.

"If you give enough time for these youngsters, I think it's a very good idea." A look of contemplation appeared on the man's face for a while before he continued his words. "Let's say... 50 years. That will do good for their motivation."

Chapter 1008 Reason

"Grand Overseer, I think this will be beneficial for the alliance, and for the Nephilim faction as well. After all, the Earthlings are still considered citizens of your galaxy. As such, the progress they make will benefit you. Therefore, it wasn't wrong to say it's a win-win situation for both sides."

The suggestion that Headmaster Delbrand had just said was so unexpected, Emery and his friends didn't know how to respond to such terms.

Even both Lord Izta and the Eastern Sage were at a loss for words when they heard it. It was almost certain that the duel would be a battle between magus-level or above figures. Hence, they couldn't help but wonder whether 50 years will be enough.

On the other hand, the same situation happened to the other side. It appeared that they were also not sure about this term.

The Grand Overseer addressed the headmaster saying, "Headmaster Delbrand, now that I see both sides are having trouble with the terms, in my experience with many disputes, this is a good progress."

On Emery's side, Julian turned to Lord Izta asking, "Lord Izta, is there really no other way? I mean, is it possible for us to ask for support from any other faction, like the Harlight for example, or can't the Magus Alliance do anything about this?"

It was Fuxi who answered, "Even if we, hypothetically, have support from one of the Grade 5 factions, it will still be hard for the other party to take actions since our planet is located in the Nephilim-ruled galaxy. What they are offering us at the moment is the promise of the Nephilim faction's main family to stay neutral in our dispute with their branch family."

Hearing such an explanation, Emery couldn't hold himself from letting out a sigh and said, "Then it's just like what the headmaster thought, that this is the best solution." The sage hesitantly nodded hearing that.

After that, Emery turned to face his close companions: Julian, Thrax, Chumo, and Klea before saying, "A lot of things have happened in the last 5 years, and I am sure that we can improve much in the next 50 years as well." With a look full of determination, he stared at the four of them. "Therefore, I believe we should give this a try,"

It would appear that the others were of the same opinion as him. However, right at the moment before they agreed on the matter, the opposite side, Zeus, spoke up to express his disagreement with the idea suggested by Headmaster Delbrand.

"Unfortunately we cannot accept such terms," said Zeus, which made all the attention of everyone in the room immediately turn to him.

"Tell me, why is that?" asked the Grand Overseer.

"With all due respect, Grand Overseer, we have mentioned in our latest report about the situation on Earth, and unfortunately whatever dispute we are having, it must be solved as soon as possible."

The grand overseer appeared to be a little confused as a result of the statement, and it was actually Jinkan who went ahead and clarified the matter.

"You can check it here, uncle."

The Nephilim girl gave the grand overseer a little cube that was filled with information. Silence fell in the room as the grand overseer perused the information he had just obtained.

Those in Emery's group were staring at each other. Such a situation quickly made them turn anxious, especially Emery. "What is going on?"

After looking at the data, the grand overseer could be seen furrowing his brow. It appeared that he had just received new information that changed his mind. Following that, he turned his head to look at Emery's side and said,

"Unfortunately, it's true. With this data, I agree that 50 years will be too long, and the most we can agree on is 20 years; you two must settle this dispute within that time"

After hearing this, Kronos was the only one who broke into jubilant cheer once again and said, "Yes, we agree. 10 versus 10 duels in 20 years. I look forward to this!"

"This is bullshit!"

Lord Izta, in sharp contrast with Kronos, immediately raised his voice as he once again turned to rage. What's more, it seemed like the rest had the same feeling. Emery's side certainly would not accept such changes without any reasonable explanation.

In the midst of the tension, it was Headmaster Delbrand who once again stepped up to the center and spoke in a calm manner, "Please Grand Overseer, I believe an explanation is needed here."

"Of course, The reason we can't wait that long is because the recent report indicates that planet Earth 1002 has just reached level 5 maturity."

Emery could see how Fuxi's face quickly turned pale when he heard the words stated by the Grand Overseer. On the other hand, Lord Izta appeared to be in a state of disbelief. In the next moment, he exclaimed.

"No, this simply can't be true!! Not possible, it's too soon!" He glared at Kronos who was smiling wickedly and started shouting in a stern tone, "What did you do!?"

"Calm down, junior... It's all part of the natural process."

"You lying bastard!" Izta yelled at him as if he had lost his temper.

Seeing the sudden chaos, Emery, who had been silent up until a few moments ago, was unable to keep quiet anymore. "I'm sorry, but please tell us what does it actually mean?"

The Grand Overseer was about to explain to him, yet right before he began his explanation, Jinkan suddenly interrupted and said, "Please let me be the one to explain it, uncle," which was then followed by the latter's nod of agreement.

The young lady stared at Emery with a smile on her face as if she was finally able to let something out that she had been keeping to herself for a while.

"Emery, this is what I have been trying to tell you while we were in Andora. It really amuses me that, till the end, you didn't get how similar your planet to Andora is."

The words stated by the girl quickly made Emery's heart beat rapidly.

"You see Emery, level 5 maturity means that your planet is just one step away from reaching a calamity stage.. give or take 30 to 50 years," Jinkan paused for a moment. With a smile on her face, he continued, "Did the wisp on your planet not warn you about this?"

The reveal of calamity was such a shock that made the liberation problem seem such a small issue. Emery finally understood

Just like tangled threads starting to intertwine, one by one the shrouds of mystery that blocked his vision began to become clear to him. He assumed that this was the reason why Gaia had been silent and this was probably what the vision Gaia showed was all about.

Chapter 1009 Calamity

Hearing the word calamity, Emery and the other subconsciously began to tremble.

'Will what happened to the citizens of Andora... happen to the people on Earth as well?'

This thought deeply scares him.

"Calamity on Earth in 30 to 50 years..." Emery muttered in disbelief. "This can't be real!"

Jinkan, on the other hand, appeared to enjoy the mix of fear and disbelief on Emery and his friends' faces. To her, this probably was nothing more than an opportunity and a source of entertainment.

With a grin, she continued,

"We will not lie about such a serious matter."

Everyone fell silent. This wasn't a light matter in the slightest, so they couldn't help but be affected by it.

Julian looked toward Lord Izta and asked. "What does this mean for us? What can we do to stop it?"

Lord Izta didn't say a word of response. He was silent, but the clear look of rage on his face reflected the anger boiling inside of him.

'What are we supposed to do? Is there anything we can do?'

Meanwhile, the sage deeply sighed before finally saying,

"This means we have to take over the Earth caretaker position before the calamity stage arrives."

Sage Fuxi then glanced at the overseer.

"Grand Overseer, I need your confirmation. It is the words of the family head that the Nephilims will not step onto the Earth nor harm the earthlings until the time of the duel. Is this part of the terms?"

Emery was startled once again. It seemed that the sage was willing to accept the terms, at least much more compared to the others. Moreover, despite Lord Izta looking quite unwilling, he still didn't say a word to stop the sage.

'Does Lord Izta also believe that this would be best?'

While Emery was distracted with his thoughts, the Grand Overseer's voice pulled him back to the present.

"That is indeed the case. However, such a treatment is only given if your new faction confirms to become a subsidiary faction of the Nephilims... This is, and has always been, the way."

The Grand Overseer had an amiable smile on his face as he said those words.

Sage Fuxi looked toward Lord Izta. Ultimately, despite his heavy reluctance, the champion could only respond with a nod.

What other option did they have?

Knowing how much this fact mattered to the others, Fuxi briefly explained how this would be beneficial for them. In short, being a subsidiary faction of the one in control of the galaxy will make their faction establishment go smoothly.

Not only that, but doing this would also prevent the rise of further problems with other Nephilim branches.

"Even though our faction will be a subsidiary, it will still be our faction," the sage added to convince the others.

Klea touched Emery's shoulder and, under everyone's gazes, explained that she had heard the same thing before. "It is common for a low-grade faction to be the subsidiary of the higher-grade one."

With the confirmation from Klea herself, Emery and the others were persuaded to agree to the condition.

Lord Izta stood up. His mind was full of burden, but he seemed to have regained his composure as he made his decision.

"Yes, we accept the terms."

Hearing this, the Grand Overseer clapped his hands once with an expression of joy.

"Well then, I believe the matter is settled now. As the witness, I will see this agreement bound."

Kronos and both of his magus stood up to pay their respect to the Grand Overseer before walking out of the place with a satisfied smile.

"I will see you all in twenty years. I sincerely hope that you all will not disappoint us." He went away with a chuckle, once again irritating Emery and the others.

Headmaster Delbarand turned to the others. Upon seeing the dejected expressions on his students' faces, he decided to say a few words of encouragement.

"I have seen how your group went against all odds in Andora and during the magus games. Lift your head up acolytes, and do the best you can. With enough determination, I am sure a path will open up for you all."

The headmaster's words indeed worked to greatly encourage the group.

Now that they finished their business here, it should be about time for them to leave.

However, just as they were about to thank the other party, Jinkan suddenly interrupted them.

"Actually, there is still one more important matter we need to talk about," the female Nephilim said with a smile.

"What is it?"

"Well... Now that you all have agreed to become a subsidiary faction of the Nephilims, we should start by establishing your faction right away. We also need a name, the leader who will be sworn into the Nephilim's inner member"

"I will do it." Lord Izta immediately responded. "You don't need anyone else, I am ready to extend my services to the Nephilims."

Hearing this, Emery and his friends once again became confused.

"Don't worry, boys. If anyone is to be bound to the Nephilims, I will be the better option. You all still have a long future ahead of you."

Everyone momentarily fell silent. Emery didn't like the sound of that at all, but it appeared that even the sage thought this was the best solution.

However, Jinkan snorted when they saw their agreement on the matter.

"Unfortunately, you are too old, you might not even have two thousand years left in you, Lord Champion of the Realm."

Jinkan then turned to look at Emery with a smile. When the two's eyes met, he immediately realized what she was trying to do.

"Emery Ambrose, I am the duchess of the Amhariks, twelfth in line to the Nephilim throne. Help me succeed in claiming my right and I will make sure you, your friends, and your world will be well-protected. I am the solution to your calamity."

Emery was stunned by her words.

'So this is what she was planning from the start!'

Now that they had agreed to become a subsidiary faction of the Nephilims, she now had Emery under her grasp.

However, before Emery could say a word in response, the Grand Overseer behind the girl interrupted the conversation.

"No, not him, the Amhariks will not accept a half-blood as our inner member. They have to choose someone else."

The look on Jinkan's face immediately turned dark. Just from her expression, it was clear that the situation didn't go as she planned.

Afterward, the group was dismissed, leaving Emery and the others with various things to discuss and a decision to make.

Chapter 1010 Discussion

CLANKKK!! BAMMM!!

The powerful strike that the golden glaive unleashed was blocked by an axe, which resulted in a loud boom and blew away the one who was holding the glaives a few feet back. Recovering their balance, the figure clicked their tongue in annoyance.

"I see that you have mastered Immortal gate stage 6, but unfortunately, your attack was too predictable! You call yourself an immortal gladiator?" The opponent snorted.

"I am not finished yet!" shouted the young man. However, right before he was about to attack, a similarly youthful man with brown hair suddenly stopped him.

"Wait Thrax, we should attack together!"

The Thracian was taken aback for a second, yet he unhesitantly nodded to his Roman rival, and when it came time to charge again, the two of them did so together as they had come to a tacit understanding.

The Roman kicked the ground and leaped to the air before smashing his hammer from above with full power. At the same time, the Thracian arrived before his opponent and swung his glaive from below. It was a two versus one combat at the moment. Both of them moved with a rhythm that was mutually supportive of one another during the fight.

"That's more like it!" Said the man as he blocked both of the attacks his two opponents orchestrated in a perfect manner, with merely a single swing of the axe in his hand. This obviously made the Thracian and Roman get annoyed as their attacks had no effect on the combat champion.

In the next split second, an arrow and a small javelin were flying towards him from both sides in an attempt to pincer him. One was shrouded with darkness energy, while the other was enveloped by crackling lightning.

Even after all those attacks were thrown at him, the man at the center remained completely still and did not make a single step. Instead, he let go of the axe he was holding and grabbed both attacks with his bare hands, letting the destructive energy of both elements flow into his body.

The man let out a scream as a result of this.

Aarrghhh!!!

Despite that, his opponents couldn't afford to be relieved as the scream was followed by a boisterous laugh at the end of it. It seemed as if the pain was nothing and instead a pleasure, and the attacks after all ended in vain.

"One more time!" shouted Lord Izta, as he was currently sparring with the four young acolytes on the yards of Terra Palace.

Julian, Thrax, Chumo and Klea; all four were giving their best fighting the man, even resorting to attack together. However, their attempts were still unable to satisfy the combat magus.

In the midst of the situation that was going on, Lord Izta turned his attention toward one corner of the yard and glared at one particular young man who stood still. He beckoned the figure and said,

"Emery, give your friends a hand, will you?" asked Lord Izta; an offer which was unhesitantly accepted by Emery.

[Twilight Transformation]

In an instant, Emery decided to use his full strength. Following his transformation, he immediately drew his dark sword and without a slightest hint of hesitation, he made a lightning-fast approach toward the man who was standing in the center of the room.

Not wasting any time, Emery channeled his energy toward the sword as his figure rapidly drew closer. The moment he arrived the sword was swung downwards, causing the powerful [Shadow Edge] that he had prepared to be unleashed straight upon the combat champion.

BAMMMM!!!!

The peak combat magus quickly blocked the attack with his axe, but this time, Emery's attack was successful in causing the magus to lower his body and almost bent his knee before the magus managed to push Emery's back with sheer strength.

"Arggggghhh!! That feels good!!" He groaned with satisfaction.

Ever since their return from the meeting with the Nephilim's family yesterday, Emery had been in such a gloomy mood, especially Lord Izta himself. As a result of that, this early morning the man forced everyone to engage in a fight. They continued to fight for hours, five against one, but the Champion combat magus was undefeated throughout the entire spar.

In the middle of the hustle and bustle of the battle, on the corner of the yard, an old man with white hair was standing while observing every move made by everyone. Seconds later, he finally called them all to stop and gathered everyone together for a discussion.

"I know you are all worried about the calamity, but let's agree to deal with this issue one by one lest things go out of control," said the old man sage.

After a night of rest and the recently intense spar, everyone seemed to have blown off some of their frustration and regained their composure as they nodded their heads in agreement.

"When you all return to Earth, you should inquire more about the calamity." The sage specifically looked toward Emery and then continued by saying, "But for now, the best way to deal with the calamity is to become the caretaker of the planet. This means no outside disruption, and instead we can even request for outside help."

Every single word that he uttered was attentively taken in by everyone. The sage paused for a brief moment, his face turned to be more serious, and continued, "Therefore, we shall focus on winning the duels."

Lord Izta and the sage started to combine the information they have about the Kronos family.

Other than the family head, Kronos who have reached the grand magus realm, there were three members of the family that were considered to be particularly the strongest; Zeus, Hestia and Ares. All of them were currently at the peak stage Full Moon magus level, while next in line were those of Half Moon which were Poseidon, Hades and Apollo.

"They have half a dozen more magus-level members in their family who are in the Crescent Moon stage, but we need to assume for the worst and think that things would greatly change after 20 years."

"Yes, but we will change as well!" Shout Thrax surprisingly excited with the challenge.

The sage shook his head and said, "If the weakest among you are this excited, we have much hope indeed."

"What! Who is the weakest? It's definitely not me!"

Thrax was suddenly annoyed seeing no one argued with the statement made by the sage. Meanwhile, the latter could only let out a muffled chuckle to himself seeing Thrax's reaction upon his sarcastic joke.

On the other side, Emery glanced at the magus. It seemed as though he had something in mind that he needed to find out, so he started to inquire, "So senior, what is the best way for us to improve faster?"

To answer his question, the sage said, "You need to start comprehending the Law, that is the way to become a magus"

Not only Emery, but Everyone suddenly turned silent as they waited for the sage to explain how they were going to actually do that. The sage then added, "Fortunately, you have learned some of my techniques already, so that will be one way to go."

Everyone was thrown for a loop by this sudden statement, and Julian responded by asking, "Sorry senior, what techniques were you talking about?"

"The divine technique," said the sage briefly.

It was at this exact moment, hearing and seeing the look on the man's face, that Emery and the others had just come to a realization that Fuxi was the creator of all the divine techniques given out by the Abbot.

"That technique will help boost your comprehension in Law"